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# THE AMERICAN McALL RECORD

Devoted to the  
interests of  
La Mission Populaire  
Évangélique de France

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THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION  
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# THE AMERICAN McALL RECORD

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# The AMERICAN McALL RECORD

VOLUME XXXXII

MARCH, 1924

NUMBER 2

THE FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING

of the

AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION

will be held in the

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Corner of First and Congress Streets, Troy, N. Y.

Wednesday and Thursday

May 7th and 8th

Chairman of Hospitality

MRS. JOHN SHERIDAN ZELIE

69 First Street, Troy, N. Y.

Convention Theme

A STRAIGHT HIGHWAY

The Committee is preparing an attractive program with fine speakers and it is hoped that each Auxiliary will send its full quota of delegates.

At its October meeting the Committee of the Mission was constrained to accept, but not without keen sorrow, the resignation of its president, Pastor Bach, whose state of health obliges him to relinquish more and more of his active work. The title of honorary president was conferred on him and M. O. Beigbeder, one of the vice-presidents, was made president.

The resignation of M. Henri Westphal, for some years the assistant director of the Mission, means a great loss to its working force. During the war his health was broken by a very rigorous captivity in Germany and his zeal has led him to undertake too much for the strength which he had not thoroughly regained. The Committee could not do otherwise than accept his resignation with deep regret as it is out of the question for him to do anything until his health is restored.

Speaking of improvements and enlargements, M. Guex writes: "I have been to Fives-Lille to see the work that is being done in making halls and a dwelling for the *concièrge* in the little houses of the *cité Gruson*, which the Mission bought some time ago and which are directly alongside of the *Foyer* buildings. I was pleased to see that by taking down partitions and rearranging the space it had been possible to make two fine large halls, one on the ground floor and the other above. The ground floor room will sometimes be used for the big 'family' meal of the members of the *Foyer*. With that in mind, I have allowed a small kitchen to be built in the yard. The ten thousand dollars of the Jubilee Fund appropriated for Lille is paying for these additions as well as for the large room which we are planning to build in the court of the *Rayon*, for young women. The co-operative store of the *Foyer* has deprived them of their room and it is absolutely necessary to replace it with another and suitable one.

M. Kaltenbach, the young and active pastor who served his novitiate with the Mission at Lille, is to have charge of the new hall at Mempti (Marseilles), where there is much work to be done. The Mission pays half the expenses of the hall and half the salary of the evangelist who is one of the pupils of the School of Christian Service.

The Committee found a happy solution of the problem of how to care for the work at Nemours after the departure of M. Jeannet last fall. The new pastor at Fontainebleau, M. Liotard, a son-in-law of our old worker, M. Foulquier, consented to take charge of the services for the members of the *Foyer* and the Gospel meetings. An English lady, Miss Mather, who has been interested in the work for some time lives in the *Foyer*, takes charge of the schools, does the visiting, etc., so the winter opened promisingly.

After a recent trip to the northern stations, M. Guex wrote: "My visit to Mlle Prevost-Brouillet has confirmed my conviction that the Mission will assume a very serious responsibility if it does not set the future of that work on a firm footing. At the next meeting of the Paris Board, I intend to speak of the

possibility of purchasing the house adjoining the one in which Mlle Prevost-Brouillet carries on her work.

"I went to St. Quentin to install M. Lador and left him before a task heavy indeed for a beginner. Mlle Prevost-Brouillet is very willing to help him learn how to conduct a popular work in that city and I trust that, aided by her experience and with his own large and faithful courage, he may soon be able to do good work at the *Fraternité*.

Some of the Jubilee Fund is being expended in repair work at Rouen. The much-needed freshening up of the large hall is included in the estimate. Miss Simpson, who helped in the children's work at the *Fraternité* last year, has been spending some months at a *Foyer* for young women in Bordeaux, but is later coming back to the *Fraternité*. She is greatly attached to the children of Rouen and is doing a good work there.

The Ambroise-Paré Hospital and Training School for Nurses, which the City of Lille owes to the efforts of Milles Matter and Durrleman, has been in operation since last November.

It is a fine building and provided with all the most modern and hygienic equipment; its creation is truly a miracle of faith and answer to prayer of these women.

Thanks to the indefatigable efforts of some Christian business men of Lille, who have devoted themselves to the work, the 600,000 francs necessary to begin were gathered.

There are but thirty-eight beds at present, but it is already necessary to secure the adjoining property,—for which the owner asks 200,000 francs—to double the size of the hospital. With the new building which this will necessitate there will be a million francs to raise. The capacity of the hospital must be doubled in order that the diploma of the nurses' training school may be recognized by the State; a minimum of sixty beds for a hospital connected with a school is required.

If the Mission should help these women by endowing a bed (costing 25,000 francs) the sick poor of the *Foyer* would have the right to free treatment during a hundred days each year.

### A DAY'S CARE FOR TWENTY-FOUR CENTS

Spring is on the way and as our thoughts turn in joyous anticipation to delicious days by the sea or in the hills, it is well to pause and insure a double store of happiness for ourselves by providing for some child of the city's crowded tenements a share in what is the rightful heritage of every child, the opportunity to run and play in God's great out-of-doors.



WAITING TO BE SENT

McAll friends do not need to be told again of the incalculable good, spiritual and moral as well as physical, which our children have received in the vacation colonies of the Mission, watched over in the hours of work and play by Christian friends. A director of one of our city halls wrote last year: "All the children that we were able to send have come back with a shining memory of their holidays, an abiding joy of something luminous and pure in their young lives which have already seen so much that is sad and vile. For a few days at least they have had a vision of a pure, normal, healthy, happy life.

Mrs. James C. Colgate, chairman of the *Comité de Secours*, has recently received from Paris details of the various accounts

of the Mission's treasury which are astounding to American ears.

The long lists giving the actual amounts paid for salaries, living expenses at the vacation colonies, etc., make one realize something of the proverbial "French thrift."

When one of our speakers who is particularly interested in telling the McAll story before the Sunday-schools heard that, at the present rate of exchange, it costs only twenty-four cents to keep a child at one of the Mission's country homes, she immediately adopted the slogan; "Each cent from an American child cares for a French child for an hour."

It is a slogan we should all do well to adopt, for the number of hours that many of the undernourished and anaemic French children will spend in the bliss of a summer colony depends almost entirely on our response to the great need.

How many are *you* going to care for this summer? Has *your* Sunday-school taken its offering and how many hundreds of hours of happiness has it contributed to our little French neighbors? Now is the time to answer, for there is necessarily much planning to be done before your gift and its happy recipient meet.

Shall one of these little ones who might have had the joy, watch with wistful eyes the departure of happier neighbors, because we failed to help?

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#### WITH THE EVANGELIST'S AUTO

Along with his heavy duties as captain and evangelist of the Mission boat, *Le Bon Messager*, M. Chollet finds time to do a splendid work of colportage by automobile in the villages adjacent to the waterways on which the boat travels. A companion who accompanied him on two of his trips last autumn sends the following interesting account.

As I had never taken part in this form of evangelization, it was a great joy as well as surprise to see the manner in which the distribution was made. I had often heard it described, but never realized the means employed. It was in this fashion. The automobile rolls along the road and one thinks only of the beauty of the way and the agreeable sensation of speed when, "Attention," cries the chauffeur, who never forgets that we are at work. A pedestrian approaches or rather we come upon him and the person who is on his side of the road throws him

with as much dexterity as grace, a Gospel or some tract or religious journal. Thus, all along the way, sometimes on one side, sometimes on the other, there is thrown to each passer-by, who always picks it up, a message which falls to him from the sky. If we pass fields and there are workers bending over the earth, not too far from the road, one rises in the auto, calls and waves a paper to attract their attention. Nine times out of ten these laborers are only too glad to leave the spade or the pitchfork to come "making haste slowly" to pick up from the side of the road the little book thrown with a sure hand. Through the villages the auto goes very slowly and each person on the doorsteps or coming out of the stores, receives a Gospel or a tract. A certain skill is necessary to throw, in passing, the chosen tract to the drivers of a cart or a countryman on horseback, but it is quite easily acquired.

Arriving at B., we stop to make some purchases. A young girl comes running to inquire, "Have you any more of the little books, they are asking for them." And, very gladly, we give her a sample of all we possess. There came also a workman of very unsteady equilibrium, who questioned M. Chollet in jovial tones, but M. Chollet, intent on his purchases, left him to us. We did our best to get rid of him and offered him a copy of *Relèvement* with the caption in large letters, "For Our Country." "That is not necessary now," he said with a disdainful air. We did not insist and he wanted to know if we had nothing else. "Yes, a little book with illustrations." "What is that, a catechism?" "Oh, no, a Gospel." "Wait, that is odd, give it to me, I will see."

Fortunately our chauffeur returned and we started back on the homeward route.

The next day, in a different direction, we had more or less the same experiences. Occasionally M. Chollet turned into small side roads so ill-suited for driving over in a new automobile that we remonstrated. He answered, "It will see many more of them; it was not bought to roll only over large, fine roads, but to permit us to carry the Gospel into the most remote and miserable corners, even across fields if necessary. It must get used to it."

It was All Saints' Day. Again packed into the auto we sped through the forest, gorgeous in autumn beauty. "Today,"



said M. Chollet, "we are going to make sales." And he carried the *Life of Jesus* printed in the form of a newspaper. That did not hinder the distribution "on the wing" all the length of the route, but "the sale" was a novelty to us.

Here is a hamlet of four houses, some people at the doors. We stop. One of the young men who accompanied us—even more of a novice than we are—approached, hat in hand, a woman who was sweeping her doorstep. She has a slightly surprised air, from the distance we see her enter her house, then come out supplied with five sous, and the first paper is sold.

It is a peasant in his cart, the next one; he, also, after having fumbled in his pocket, finds himself the possessor of a Gospel.

As for M. Chollet, whom we can hear talking in the distance, he returns without having sold anything, perhaps slightly to the satisfaction of our young man who has already seventy-five centimes in his pocket.

We take up the route. Here is a farm; "go," said our chauffeur to us, and rather timidly two of us went, asking ourselves how we should begin. Good, there is no one there and, to our shame, a little relieved, we place some tracts conspicuously on a bench and return.

The next is an old man who declares he doesn't know how to read, but he will have it read by his children. Ah, here is a well-dressed woman with a hat. An offer of a Gospel is made to her. "No, thank you," in a dry tone. "But take at least this tract, it is free." "Certainly not," still more dryly.

The auto goes on. Here is another group of houses in a picturesque place with a pretty stream; we stop. A woman, followed by a little dog, comes out of one of the houses. M. Chollet politely engaged her in conversation and offered her the *Life of Christ*. I drew near timidly to discover how it is done. "Oh, yes," she said, "I should like to have one." "That costs five sous." "Very well, I will buy it," and from a big pocket-book she drew out three pieces. A good talk followed; then, "There are other people in this house?" "Oh, yes, but it isn't worth your while to go in." "Thank you, madam, good-bye." "Not worth while to go in," said M. Chollet. "It is exactly what must be done." He knocked. "Enter" and we found ourselves in the midst of four or five young women surrounded by

children. "We bring you happiness and you will find it in learning to know Jesus. Here is the story of His life," and M. Chollet placed a paper on the table. "Give me two of them," said one of the women. "Gladly, but then you will owe me ten sous." "What, one must pay?" "Surely, do you think that could print itself?" "Well," in a tone of regret, to her little girl, "go look for my pocketbook."

During this time an animated conversation had taken place with a skeptical young woman who seemed a little shaken by the arguments of the unexpected visitor. Tracts were offered, freely this time, to the great relief of the woman with a pocketbook, and we climb into the auto once more, happy, how happy for the seed sowing on which we had asked God's blessing before starting.

A large number of Gospels had been sold, many tracts distributed and who can tell the good which may result from it.

L. R.

### THE TEMPERANCE WORK OF THE MISSION

GEORGE T. BERRY

Probably in no other single respect has the McAll Mission won so many men for Christ as through its temperance work. To set a human wreck upon his feet and keep him there is a concrete and prophetic example of the power of the Gospel. Much has been written in these pages of whole families won through the results wrought by the Mission in the lives of the children. But hundreds of families have become *habitués* at the Mission's services and their home life entirely transformed because the husband and father has been redeemed from his evil habits.

Not everyone of the McAll workers wears the button of the Blue Cross, for in a wine-drinking country the distinction is sharply drawn between "alcohol," by which is meant whiskey, gin, cognac, eau de vie, and the light wines for so many centuries the universal beverage of the people. In consequence the Blue Star, or non-alcoholic society, naturally has a large following. In the larger cities, however, particularly in the north, as Lille, Roubaix, Rouen, Amiens, St. Quentin—cities where promiscuous factory life and crowded tenements engender feebleness of body and mind; where the ravages of tuberculosis can hardly be put into statistics; where tired men face daily monotony in

their toil, and women, who know little of hygiene or sanitation, who live often in great filth and under highly demoralizing conditions, give birth to large families of anaemic children, few of them strong enough to live to the age of adolescence; where the saloon—*cabaret, café, estaminet*—is on every corner and gin is to be had at almost every doorway between corners—in these populous industrial regions it has been found necessary, in order to make their work stable, to pledge men to entire abstinence.

Much of the success in temperance work is due to personal initiative; but once enough men living transformed lives walk the streets as living examples of what has been accomplished in them, a contagion arises which sometimes multiplies with great rapidity the number of converts from their cups. Thus pastor Nick, of Lille, reports two hundred homes where misery reigned transformed into homes of happiness—*maisons de bonheur*—and then adds that he can scarcely walk down any street in his big parish without being accosted by some victim of alcohol, who begs him to work for him the “miracle” he has wrought for his next-door neighbor. So grateful are the wives and mothers that it is not an unfamiliar sight to see a light burning all Saturday night where some woman out of sheer gratitude for her “happy home” is at work mending, washing and ironing her children’s clothes that they may go to the Bible school the next day in immaculate whiteness.

It would be easy to cite many striking examples, sometimes of very hard-earned victories, but all pointing the one way, namely, to the figure of the triumphant Christ. There is the story, for example, of the boy who lived in the bosom of a large family ravaged by alcoholism and who gained first his mother, then his aunts, then his sisters and all together struggled for three years to destroy the power of strong drink in the father. At last the miracle was achieved. After eighteen “falls” the father was lifted out of his slavery and became a faithful Christian and an ardent soldier of the Blue Cross. This family in its turn continued its propaganda all about it. Or again, the story of the rich linen merchant, who lost his fortune in the cabaret and re-established it after becoming a total abstainer, who came to the door of the *Foyer* with the cry upon his lips, “This is the place where one heals sots.”

The war has naturally aggravated the temperance situation especially in those cities where refugees are laboring at their tasks of rebuilding their homes. Men and women alike have returned to the north in a state of demoralization. Contractors often find difficulty in keeping their workmen on their jobs for a whole day at a time. For example, at St. Quentin, where a large proportion of the people are living today in temporary wooden barracks as the city itself is being very gradually restored, one of the McAll workers, the indefatigable "little general," Mlle Prevost-Brouillet, tells of her efforts to relieve the condition of the women by undertaking the apparently impossible, namely, the conversion of their besotted husbands.

In the summer of 1922, she told me of persuading six men to come one evening to see her. All of them were too intoxicated to keep awake through the talk she had with them. As they left, however, she invited them to return on the following Wednesday. This they did, but not one remembering that he had been there before. Last summer, on returning to St. Quentin, one of my first questions was, "Mademoiselle, what about the six men who came back a second time?" "Ah, Monsieur, every one of them is today on his feet, a sober man."

I have referred above to the salvation of whole families through the deliverance of the husband and father. Anti-alcoholism does even more than this. It is one of the rare points of contact with the divers political and religious tendencies and perhaps the only activity which is not under suspicion and combated. The Blue Cross penetrates into the localities where the Gospel announced as such would be misunderstood or rejected altogether.

Finally the Blue Cross is a great door opening upon the Kingdom of God. As one of those who has had much experience in this branch of the Mission's work writes: "It is neither the abstinence pledge, nor the affection of friends, which saves the drunkard if, outside of that, there is not the grace of the supreme Friend seized upon by faith. It is impossible to repeat to you step by step this process of redemption, to communicate to you the emotion which seizes upon the vision of the drinker, ignorant of the Gospel and refusing the aid of God, who attempts to stand upon his feet by himself, falling twice, five times, twenty times, and when he grows weary it is nec-

essary to love him still more, even to the point where our love gives him the intuition of the divine love, the luminous vision which makes all clear at last, and which saves him."

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## HOW THE KINGDOM IS COMING AT ST. QUENTIN

M<sup>LE</sup> PREVOST-BROUILLET

We are happy to be able to say that the Lord Jesus has not abandoned this city where it has pleased Him to pass and that He loves to bless the imperfect but sincere desire which we have to serve Him here. We can say still more emphatically, with joy and often with surprise, that we believe, yes, that we know, that He answers our prayers. Everything in our work is a proof to us that the Lord Jesus did not say falsely: "Ask and ye shall receive."

The Sunday-school is now three years old. It enrolls fifty-two children who have never been absent, never arrived late and who have learned their lessons. Twenty-five others have been present for the most part, but have been obliged to be absent because of sickness, death in their families or other unavoidable reasons.

The Thursday school is not less enthusiastically followed and our fifty little boys and girls leave everything else not to miss their meeting. Their moral progress, the seriousness which they acquire and the youthful zeal which they show are also a source of gratitude and when their fresh voices are lifted up in the prayer, "Lord Jesus make us obedient, bless all our little comrades, lead us to give thee our hearts that they may be cleansed of all impurity, that there may be no weeds in our gardens, but only beautiful fruit; bless our dear fathers and mothers; grant that we may never do wrong, but always good and that we may have always a heart which thou wilt treasure," we thank Him who has heard us.

Our mothers' meetings are another source of blessing. More and more these women understand the Mission which their Saviour has intrusted to them, namely, to be in their homes the vestals of the sacred fire. It is they who must watch to see that the flame is kept alive, that it never burns low or is extinguished. They must care for it without ceasing. Sixty-eight of these are already working at this task with courage



SOME MEMBERS OF THE MOTHERS' MEETING AND THURSDAY SCHOOL

and their efforts are blessed. Touching, most touching, are their incessantly laborious lives, their painful daily toil in caring for large families under conditions of great poverty; in meeting day after day the problems of sickness, idleness, the fatal tares of sin the effects of which cannot be gotten rid of except at the foot of the cross. How many families still there are who must be content with 20 francs a day for seven or eight persons! Nowadays even the smallest children cost and when there are three or four of them who must live on milk or milk foods, or when the exhausted mother can no longer nurse them, and two to three francs a day must be given to the creamery, when for the parents and the older children it is necessary to pay the butcher four or five francs, how much remains for rent, washing and clothing for eight persons? And the shoes which plow through the unspeakable mud! These brave people, who in order not to miss the Sunday-school or some other meeting carry in their arms a pair of clean shoes in order to be able to enter the hall decently after having waded through sewer after sewer during their walk! But He cares for His own and sees to it that all His children are physically and morally fit to appear

in His presence. What a difference in appearance between our auditors of the early days and those of today! Thanks to all those to whom the Master can say, "I was naked and ye clothed me."

The fathers are not behind in their progress; their circle prospers and a mutual aid organization helps them when they are hurt at their work or sick. Great was our joy when many of them, catechumens of this year, as well as all the mothers at Easter met around the Holy Table to ask God's benediction.

Every summer we send off to the shore or to the mountains a group of little children. Fifty-two of our faithful school children have been in this way given a vacation at Aubengue, in Dartel, in Cher, in Sables d'Olonne, in Alsace and they all returned with rejuvenated faces and with joy in their hearts. How we wish we might be able to send all our children to some vacation colony where the influence of the Gospel would assure health to both their souls and bodies. Alas, we must reserve the privileges of the colonies of Aubengue and of Dartel to those most advanced and be content to send the rest to some inferior place where their bodies alone are cared for. Where shall we find for each of our children—scrofulous, threatened with tuberculosis and for whom a stay of three short weeks in the mountains or at the sea would cost 140 francs—where shall we find the funds? How good it is, how comforting, to see those who do come back singing with joy the songs they have learned together and begging for the continuance of the Bible studies they have begun and to behold the Christian joy they have imbibed. How pathetic to be obliged to content ourselves so far as the others are concerned to hear them tell how good their food has been.

And during the wet and cold winter of the north, when our children shiver for want of heat and sunshine, when their faces turn pale and their lips white, when their glands swell and the claws of death grip them in their little chests, who can describe the anguish we feel! Today three of our little boys were put to bed without resistance, their eyes burning with fever, but a sweet smile on their lips as they turned their faces toward me in all affection and hope. They asked me nothing. "They talk to the Lord Jesus"—but the doctor prescribed the immediate removal to a hospital. The Lord Jesus will answer.

The little temporary cities rise one after another, cité de Reinicourt, cité Dachery, cité Rebandois, cité du Nord, cité de Neuville, cité de Gauchy—so many little villages where thousands of souls cry out when the little ones die. The Lord Jesus would respond, but their ignorance and incredulity prevent Him.

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### CHARACTER BUILDING AT DESVRES

H. BROCHET

“How much do you get for going with the Protestants?” demanded, one day, a workshop comrade of our friend L. “About fifty francs a fortnight,” answered he. “Bah, as much as that! Well, it is worth the trouble.”

Our friend went on to explain to him: “Formerly, in place of taking all my pay home, I left a good part of it at the saloon; at present it is not so. Thanks to the Gospel which has brought me to the light and has completely transformed me, I no longer keep a sou from my pay, but gladly take it all to my wife, and as I calculate that I left fifty francs each fortnight at the saloon, it is that much more which goes into the home. If you wish, you also can have the same happy experience.” But the comrade on hearing that, turned on his heel and went away.

That incident explains the following. People who passed one evening in October through N. Street in Desvres, asked themselves what could be going on in a recently built house where lived our friends the L's and from which came most unusual songs. Is it a wedding, a baptism? But they soon will have the explanation. This new house is their property, naturally much to the displeasure of the wine sellers of Desvres, who have lost in our comrade a good customer. This evening they have asked their friends to join them in thanking God for His goodness, and many friends have come. Joy is in all hearts as they recall former days when they were hungry, or poorly lodged, or in deep misery. All is changed and they realize and are grateful for it, thanks to the power of the Gospel.

This friend said to me a few days ago, “Where should I be now if I had not held fast? Perhaps in my grave or in



blackest misery like many of my former comrades who, however, if they only wished it could be as happy as I am today."

In his drinking days when he had become intoxicated, as frequently happened, he would wander through the streets singing a few words of a hymn which he had heard: "God of love, God of love." He did not know, then, what he was singing, but the evening of the meeting at his home, it was very different and he sang with all his heart this hymn:

"Thy name be forever blest, God of love,  
Thanks for Thine infinite gift, God of love."

Now he understood the meaning of these words and that it was true for him and his dear ones. Ah! how the knowledge of the Gospel brings happiness.

A similar meeting was held in the home of their neighbors. Here was a young couple who had decided to walk side by side, in the path of truth, guided by the light of the Gospel. A large number of us who are their friends gathered there and thanked God for all His blessings. We asked Him to be always the beloved host of this fireside. Our brave young friends are the owners of this pretty little house. At the threshold is an inscription which only the eyes of faith can read: "Ill temper is forbidden to enter here. Gratitude and welcome to God." If they hold fast, undoubtedly they will have much joy and peace.

It is a striking fact that, with the exception of one or two, all the families connected with our hall own their homes and for those of whom I have spoken, as well as for the others, one may add; thanks to the power of the Gospel.

I remember one day when friend C. said to me from the depths of his heart: "M. Brochet, God has blessed me again today." Happy those who feel enter within them the divine love, but, dear friends, God blesses always, his fidelity is great and it endures eternally.

It is for us to remain faithful to Him.

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"At Roubaix the Mission has been absolutely constrained to purchase a house for M. Ferret, the director of the *Solidarité*. He was obliged to leave the little one in which he lived and after careful search could find no other to let in all the city."

## PASTEUR NICK TELLS OF THE WORK AT FIVES-LILLE



PASTEUR NICK'S SPLENDID FAMILY SHARES HIS JOY IN SERVICE

What happiness to be a Christian!  
 And what an unmerited privilege!

As for me I feel this more and more and great is my joy in proclaiming the Gospel of liberation to the masses who are ignorant of it for, as for the crowd, it frequents the church or the meeting hall but seldom, and is almost entirely ignorant of the Saviour.

One of the simplest means to reach people of this sort is colportage. This includes either visits to the homes of strangers or when we go out together—meetings held in the *faubourgs* or on the corners of the streets. The songs attract attention, the addresses and the brochures sold, either portions of the Gospel or of the Life of Jesus, engrave upon the hearts of our hearers the salutary impression of Jesus's life and reality.

The summer is the favorable season for such work. The passers-by stop of their own volition and the people come out from their doorways or stick their heads out of the windows. This summer we have gone into colportage in a large way once

a week. As a rule our group was composed of from seven to ten persons, or even as many as twenty. The sales of New Testaments or Gospels were always good. At one time in a few hours and in a populous quarter we sold 140 francs worth of portions of the Gospel at 10 or 25 centimes each, a sum which represented hundreds of buyers.

We are made welcome, we are listened to, given open approval and rarely does anyone raise an objection. The confidence of the poor touches me deeply. After knowing us but a few minutes they open their hearts to us. One mother said, "We have lost one of our boys in the war. I had paid my vows for him. If there were a God he would have heard my prayer." We offered such consolations as we could. "It is now that we miss him and need him." The sorrow of these parents was heart-rending.

The same day a man, the victim of his passions, accosted me, "I make good wages, but I am the unhappiest man of the neighborhood." Another the next moment said nearly the same thing. How can one not be filled with compassion?

On the other hand, people from whom one had reason to expect the least sympathy often show the most.

*La Braderie* is a fair which is held in the streets the first Monday of September. Anyone can open his booth on the sidewalk without paying for the privilege. The street traffic is stopped and everybody sells old or new articles. Formerly it was the servants who sold the second-hand clothing of their employers, but today the business is extended to new things and salesmen come from far for this fair.

With New Testaments in hand-carts and a harmonium played by one of our teachers a dozen friends of the *Foyer* sang and alternatively M. Roser and I made addresses. We spoke for example against debauch and sought to lead everyone to the eternal Gospel of Christ.

Speaking in this way out of doors is quite fatiguing. My companion counted three hundred listeners at a single speech. From seven o'clock to midday he spoke from ten to twenty times. That means more than thirty thousand people had their attention called to the Gospel on a single day. Also we sold 80 francs worth of Scripture portions. A certain unbeliever had been present at our meeting a year before and came this year,

in his own words, "expressly on his own account." He gave his most manifest approbation to what we were doing, recommended our Gospels and listened to many addresses. Another, a newspaper editor, said, "I have known your work for fifteen years and I admire it." He regretted having lost his New Testament during the war and bought another.

One of the most significant results of this colportage is that it sets our younger people to work, strengthens their faith by the fact that they win back certain members of the *Foyer*, gain also new adherents and, above all, produce a favorable impression in the quarter on behalf of the Gospel. Here is one example among many. One Sunday fête day in the morning we preached Christ in the streets of Fives. The handbills which decorated the saloons furnished us the opportunity for speaking of true and false joy. A man, still young, who had been a member of the Christian Union before the war said to us, "I left the *Foyer* following an argument with a comrade. I had been a member of the Blue Cross and was leading a happy life." He showed me two broken pains of glass, "you see what I do when I have been drinking!" Nevertheless, our old friend is not degraded, but with enthusiasm he has returned to the Christian Union, signed a pledge of abstinence and as he is an acrobat he is giving gymnastic instruction at the *Foyer*. "I do this," he said to me, "for it was your gymnasium that drew me to the Union."

Again a very respectable English family who were ignorant of the existence of a Gospel hall in the quarter, send now regularly the oldest of their children to the Sunday-school.

We could multiply examples.

In our cities All Saints' Day is consecrated by the entire population to the remembrance of the dead. It is said that these services for the dead are the only religious ceremonies in which many people worship at all. That is quite true. During the weeks preceding the graves are decorated and covered with flowers and, in the country, tapers are burned at night about the tombstones so that the cemeteries appear illuminated.

During the war, M. Vallée had conceived the idea on this day of unusual crowds to visit the graves of Christians in order to preach Christ. We have continued this tradition. This year again we spoke on All Saints' Day at the cemetery and dis-

tributed tracts of consolation. When I had finished my talk at the tomb of our lamented friend and brother, the great mathematician, Henri Dubois, a man of venerable air, an officer of the Legion of Honor, well groomed, spoke up in appreciation of our expressions of faith and comfort in which he fully associated himself. Then he gave me his name. He was senior professor at the Catholic Seminary, landed proprietor and president of the Catholic Synod of France, which enrolls 300,000 workmen. This unforeseen incident and this largeness of soul, so rare in France among the members of the Roman Church, gave us great pleasure.

We have been wanting to carry the Gospel into the neighboring city of Armentières, where Messrs. Nusslé and Roser had made visits to the sick and conducted a funeral. The mayor granted us the use of the public square. We had chosen as our subject, announced by handbills, "The Christ of Tradition Is the True Christ." Addresses were made by a weaver, by Roser, licentiate in letters, and by myself. We borrowed a table from a saloon and used it as a platform. A dozen friends from the *Foyer* were there to support us. A professor from the college, a materialist, took exception to our statements, but most courteously. The workingmen asked that we should come back for another debate in a covered place. But Armentières was so terribly wrecked by shells during the war that meeting halls are entirely wanting and we have been obliged up to now to content ourselves by meeting in the houses offered by interested people. At the end of this gathering there was a large distribution of New Testaments. The crowd, so well behaved up to this moment, rushed up to the table to seize these and after their departure M. Roser found that his hat had disappeared.

My colleague, M. Nusslé, accompanied by some of his young people has given himself with much success to colportage. Last Sunday a large crowd of men gathered in the town hall of Sin-le-Noble, near Douai. Pastor Fabre of Sin-le-Noble presided. The subject of the discussion was, "Peace and the Means of Attaining It." The mayor and different orators spoke. Six hundred men were present and not another could have crowded into the hall. Returning home, at the station I ran into a Catholic canon, who had served as chaplain of the first army

corps, being one of my comrades during the war. He had been speaking to another group on the subject of "The Battle of the Marne," and this subject he told me was one of a series on the war. I went to speak of peace in the name of the Prince of Peace.

Our young people, above all the Boy Scouts, have given us recently much joy. They have come in numbers to the meetings which they follow with sustained attention. I seem to see already fulfillment of the word of the prophet, "The young men are dying of thirst, not a thirst for water, but for hearing the Word of God." Furthermore they desire to be instructed and they follow the courses in French, mathematics, literature and history which are given to them each evening by a friend of the *Foyer*, Mme Nicolas. They are united in closest fraternal bonds. Many of them help us, as for example two young boys, intimate friends, the one a grocer's boy and the other apprentice to a carpenter. They invited an unhappy drunkard to come with them to the *Foyer* and not finding him at his house followed him up to a saloon.

The faithful leader of our Boy Scouts has left us for his military service. He worked hard and with perseverance. A young sailor having gone to him for moral help he put himself, without counting his strength and notwithstanding his many duties, at his service and writes to him every week, if perchance he can save him from sin.

The fall of a boy of sixteen has recalled to us the necessity of watching and guarding for many years before rejoicing too heartily. The cruel frost sometimes kills the flowers which are full of promise.

We call to mind our loss of Mlle Gérard, former president of the Band of Hope, who left us after her marriage to M. le pasteur Chéradame. She is carrying on the same kind of devoted work at Bruay-les-Mines. Her going has left a big place to fill, but devoted friends are taking up her work. Mlle Semet is the president of the little girls' group. She is assisted at the Band of Hope by Mlle Gourdin. These young girls are begging for a larger hall at the Rayon for their *cadettes*. The one that they are now using is so small that one almost suffocates in it. We will build for them with the money which remains from the cinquantenaire fund.

Jeanne Nick is busy with the Girl Scouts, but being secretary of the group of Christian Unions of the north she is obliged often to be away. Our young people are good at substituting for each other whenever necessary. Our friends, the Vallées, are always faithfully at their post and ready for anything.

One of our greatest joys has been to note at our Sunday school the proportion of big boys at least more than double the number of preceding years. The boys last month were as many as the girls and this at a moment when we were almost afraid of losing them altogether. Some parents are without much wisdom. During a visit to an overgrown boy of sixteen I expressed surprise that he did not come to us oftener. His parents, displeased that he did not work harder, found no better means of punishing him than the only way they judged would annoy him the most, namely, by keeping him away from our Sunday-school. Others forbid their boys who in their judgment are too idle to join our Boy Scouts. They do not seem to realize that by so doing they are separating them from the only influence which could save them.

Our gatherings for adults on Sunday evenings and on Mondays, although less numerous in summer, are never stopped. During the summer of 1923, the Young People's Union was prosperous, the gatherings were full of animation and the attendance was large. The Union of Young Girls was pretty well deserted in the absence of its president, but since the return of our devoted nurse, Mlle Haffner, the Union has come back to life.

The Blue Cross is a work of "ups and downs," of brilliant achievements followed from time to time by defeats. We have proved this most vividly during the last semester.

M. Nusslé holds house meetings. These are of great importance in view of the Bible groups and the members of the Blue Cross. They discuss their studies and their experiences under the direction of the pastor. Religious instruction occupies many hours a week in the life of my colleagues.

At the request of some street arabs, M. Roser has begun working with them. This is an ungrateful task. Formerly M. Deproy had tried it. But these disorderly gamins when they are together are a mischievous body. Taken separately they are accessible. Sometimes one of them on evil bent is enough

to upset all his comrades. There are drunkards also to deal with in this salvage work. One needs a strong faith that love will conquer.

The popular Thursday school is organized after the manner of the patronage. The boys make little things with their tools or enjoy their different games. M. Nazel helps us. The little girls sew under the direction of the teachers. Mme Wafler is an enthusiast over her trousseau class. She teaches the little girls and some of the older ones to sew.

The mothers' meetings are held at Mme Vallée's.

M. Nauguier directs the band and the chorus.

The library, directed by Mlle Merle d'Aubigné, is of the greatest imaginable service. Reading is one of the best means of development, but we are too poor in valuable books just at a moment when we are going to arrange a new reading room.

That which gives us most happiness is to see men and women live a truly godly life. I am thinking of an humble woman who has had many sorrows in her life, for her first husband before his conversion was a drinker. Her face is now all radiant with peace from on high. Despite her humble place she can appropriate the motto of the Apostle Paul, "For me to live is Christ." Not only is she bringing up her four children well, but she counts no cost which concerns God's work. For many months without asking any aid she has taken care of a four-year-old child in order to help an unfortunate woman abandoned by her husband. One of her drunken neighbors, having shown a desire to change his life, she and her husband spend whole evenings with him to keep him out of temptation. On a recent night at ten o'clock they were there still in spite of the hour and the fatigue of the day's work and not even having taken time to eat.

On November 25th, comes the twenty-fifth anniversary of the *Foyer du Peuple*. On this occasion M. Guex will inaugurate the beautiful hall of the Band of Hope, the reading hall and that of the buffet. These will replace most advantageously the wooden building which fell to pieces during the war. The cost of construction was anticipated at the time of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Mission. We can only say thank you again with all our heart.



CHRISTMAS AT THE ORPHAN HOME OF  
CHÂTILLON-SUR-SEINE

MME ANNIE ROUSTAIN

An undreamed of by-product of the work at the orphans' home has been an opened door for spiritual service to the town of Châtillon where there has been no Protestant church since the Revocation, but where a number of Protestants have been discovered who welcome the meetings held at *Villa Bonne Humeur* and have come to regard it as the center of their religious life.

The twenty children who are being cared for at Châtillon this winter are getting on nicely and Mlle Gignac makes it a very happy home for them.

The large hall is completed and comfortably heated by a good-sized stove. I have sent down some Scripture texts to ornament the walls.

For the second time since the home was opened a beautiful Christmas tree has been lighted not only for the joy of the orphans, but also for the admiration and pleasure of the numerous friends who thronged in at our invitation.

Notwithstanding a heavy fall of snow, the beautiful hall was nearly filled by the ninety persons who came to see the tree. The room had been prettily decked with evergreens and the many lighted candles on the tree threw a brilliant light around. M. Guex had been good enough to tear himself away from his busy life in Paris to come down to Châtillon and all those who listened were captivated by the message of love brought to the world by Jesus. Among the hearers there were many Catholics and a few free-thinkers, but all seemed to drink in eagerly the Gospel they had never heard before.

As for the twenty children, regular inmates of the *Villa Bonne Humeur*, and all their young friends who frequent the Sunday-school, their joy was beyond expression. A beautiful present had been prepared for each, most of the toys coming from America. Each had been chosen according to the age of the child. The boys with their paint boxes, tops, picture books, etc., and the girls with dolls and other toys, have spent many happy hours during their Christmas holidays.

To all the loving friends who have helped to give joy to our dear orphans, and also to spread the Gospel where it is still almost unknown, our warmest thanks go out with deep gratitude.

**COMITÉ DE SECOURS**

Mrs. James C. Colgate, National Director  
270 Park Avenue, New York City

**ELIZABETH DEPOT**

Mrs. David M. Miller, Secretary

Contributions of Clothing, Food, etc., Should Be Sent to  
907 North Broad Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

Correspondence Should Be Addressed to  
1037 East Jersey Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

**BEFRIEND FRANCE AND SUPPORT OUR WORK**

Immediate progress can be made here and in France if at this season our friends, old and young, will plan for sewing circles one afternoon a week.

Auxiliaries can organize a cutting committee, investing some of their relief money in good warm materials, which when cut and prepared are readily received and completed by church sewing societies.

In this way, we broadcast interest in our poor, shivering, undernourished people, the refugees of northern France.

Our Elizabeth Depot with open door waits for your answer.

In St. Quentin, the good shoes so generously provided for our children two years ago, are worn out. Mlle Prevost-Brouillet sends word that today "they wade through sewers of mud, poorly shod, to reach our school." Will you send your director of *Secours* the cost of a pair of shoes, 30 francs, which equals \$1.50.

**JUNIOR NEWS****THE JUNIOR AWARD OF MERIT CERTIFICATE**

There has been offered through the National Committee on Junior work a reward of merit certificate for the Junior group offering the best report on the following things accomplished during the year 1923-1924:

1. The initiation of a children's McAll group.
2. Increase in membership.
3. Total amount turned in to the national treasury.
4. Originality and success of any special or regular program (including benefits, teas, musicals, parties, etc.).

This does not mean that the group showing the greatest membership increase, for example, or the one having the biggest party, is immediately the possessor of the certificate. The judges will award according to the increased merit of any two or all four points taking the local situation into careful consideration. This does mean that in the four remaining months of the year every Junior group has the marvelous opportunity of increasing its efficiency for service. Are we all convinced that to do a good McAll job means touching to a startling degree the fate of the world? Let us do it as we play a good game—sportingly!

#### IDEAS WHICH MAY GIVE YOU AN IDEA

Have you as an individual thought recently of gathering together your best friends at luncheon? If so, why not make it a McAll occasion? You will dare—for a good cause—ask each guest to pay \$1.25 for her luncheon. This comparatively small price pays for one-half the expense of a whole week's summer outing for a French child at one of the vacation colonies. Two of your guests together are giving one child a week's outing. Can your friends resist that?

Suppose a club has thirty members, each of whom is willing to give her luncheon on the same day as the other members. Suppose there were only eight at each luncheon table. The total result would be not only \$300 and a good deal of McAll conversation, but thirty times eight new McAll friends. It is easy to describe a good cause over a home-made croquette.

On December 4th, the New York Junior Auxiliary's benefit of "The Swan" at the Cort Theatre, resulted in \$1000 for France. The committees (especially the chairmen) on tickets, publicity, program, etc., had their reward in good will and cash. Perhaps this affair is possible to duplicate in your city. The arrangements are simple and tickets go fast if your working committees are big enough.

Baltimore has decided to make the McAll work a permanent part of a Bible study and missionary program in this way: The girls, most of whom attended a large Bible conference last year, will meet monthly and divide the time between a real religious discussion and the McAll job. What could be a happier combination?

The Philadelphia Juniors, listened on December 11th, to a

most interesting description of the famous "Berry Slides," given by Mr. Berry himself as the pictures were shown. This group is holding itself morally responsible to their limit for putting into usable condition a building at *Les Vallées*.

At their annual Christmas Party, on December 27th, the New Britain Children's McAll not only demonstrated what a fascinating program they are capable of handling, but conducted as well what might be called a re-christening service. They voted informally to call themselves the first FRAM of America. By this action the term "sub-Juniors" goes out of existence. FRAM is the name coined by the children of *La Bernerie* colony for the lot which was given by an American friend, affording access to the beach. The first two letters of France and the first two letters of America together form the title which will now apply to all the children's McAll groups. So pleased were the New Britain members that they wish to send the following letter to children in all McAll cities:

A LETTER TO THE CHILDREN OF AMERICA FROM THE NEW  
BRITIAN CHILDREN'S McALL AUXILIARY

DEAR FRIENDS OF FRANCE:

We, the members of the New Britain Children's McAll Auxiliary have today voted to become the first "FRAM"—this being the new title for the sub-Juniors of the American McAll. We would like by this letter to the children of America to say:

1. That we think there should be a "FRAM" in every city where there are boys and girls who love France.

2. That as the New Britain Auxiliary we have not only had good times together, but we believe we have helped the children of France by doing the following things: Making scrap books, learning French songs, hearing stories about the French orphans and giving entertainments.

3. That we would like to hear from the children of the city to which this letter goes, so soon as they have formed a new "FRAM."

*(More than one hundred signatures were attached to the original of this letter.)*

OTHER CITIES have been doing things worth hearing about. There will be room for these next month. Send in the news to the Junior secretary, Ednah Farrier, 130 East Fifty-seventh Street, New York City.

### THE BALTIMORE JUNIORS SUGGEST A PLAN

MY DEAR MRS. P.:

The Baltimore Juniors met yesterday for the first time since the new auxiliary was organized on December 10th, and plans for work were discussed.

Aside from the definite McAll work they planned to do, the question arose as to whether the other auxiliaries wouldn't be just as interested in the conference and Bible work as we are if they knew what we are doing.

Briefly, the history of our undertaking is this:

January 1, 1923—Six girls met and Sam Shoemaker, of Princeton (and Baltimore), spoke to them about the need of getting our lives on a spiritual instead of a material basis.

February 20, 1923—Twenty girls met and decided to start a Bible class. Fortunately, we got one of Dr. White's graduates and fifteen girls began work.

May 19 and 20, 1923—At the Roland Park country school we had a two-day conference of three hundred and fifty girls from all parts of the country. The boarding school girls from around Baltimore were allowed to come in. The difference that those two days made in the lives of most of the girls is almost inconceivable and we planned groups which met all summer for those who were at home.

On October 1st, we started a class in the Gospel of John to which thirty "debs" belonged. Thursday afternoons a class of twenty older girls studied Romans.

We have just started another class of about thirty boys and girls who cannot attend the others on account of business.

A class at the State Normal School under the Y. W. C. A. program had one hundred and fifty—so you see the work has spread.

These classes are all taught by Miss Hamilton, but we have about thirty other classes taught by the girls who "just can't wait" to finish their courses and get out to teach and help others, and the work is for all girls—both business and society.

We had a small conference October 13th and 14th for leaders or girls who really wanted to learn more about "personal work" and discuss religion—and seventy-five came.

The Baltimore Juniors are now wondering if other Junior auxiliaries would not be interested to consider this plan?

I hope I have explained what the girls meant when they asked me to write and see "if we can't possibly get other Juniors to do some of this work because they are missing such a lot of real fun."

Very sincerely,

GENE SIMMONDS

*President, Baltimore Juniors*

### HOME DEPARTMENT

#### PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE BY-LAWS

Pursuant to Article IX and Article VI, Section 3, of By-Laws, notice is hereby given that Article I shall be amended by adding two new sections to be known as Section 4 and Section 5 as follows:

"SECTION 4. **Sustaining Members.** Any person may become a Sustaining Member of the Association by payment of the sum of One Hundred Dollars and shall continue to be such Sustaining Member by virtue of such payment until the expiration of the fiscal year in which such payment shall have been made.

"SECTION 5. **Benefactors.** Any person may become a Benefactor of the Association by payment of the sum of Five Hundred Dollars or more and shall thereby become entitled to the privilege of life membership."

and by renumbering present Section 4 to Section 6 and by changing the last sentence thereof so as to commence "Life Members, Honorary Members, Sustaining Members and Benefactors, however, etc."

**A Helpful Gift** At the January meeting of the Board of the American McAll Association, Mrs. Finley J. Shepard was present and offered to send to Paris, for distribution by our Mission workers, a large number of copies of Bible memory texts in French.

The texts are from both the Old and New Testaments and with them will go a number of French Bibles.

It was suggested that the memory texts will be of great value in connection with the work of the vacation colonies, which are really daily vacation Bible schools, and that Pastor Nick and M. Chollet will be greatly aided by the portions of Scripture in their colportage work.

**Hartford's  
Luncheon**

On December 6th, the Hartford Auxiliary gave a most successful luncheon at the Hartford Club, with Mrs. Kelley as speaker. Of special interest was the treasurer's report that, at that early-in-the-year date, their pledge was already paid, but that they were going on with a winter program to "do much more."

**Montclair**

The mid-winter meeting of the Montclair Auxiliary was so large as to tax the capacity of the home of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison.

Mrs. Kelley's appeal for continued interest in the relief work met with sufficient response to make it necessary for the treasurer to open a special account for this purpose.

**Meriden's Me-  
morial Gifts**

Despite the cloud-burst, a large proportion of the four hundred whom Meriden always invites to its January 17th tea, gathered in the Center Congregational Church on that day to listen to Mrs. Kelley.

The suggestion was made that Meriden's gifts for McAll be this year in the nature of a memorial to Mrs. H. B. Allen.

**New York's  
Founder's Day  
Luncheon**

The speaker at the Founder's Day luncheon given at the Hotel Astor by the New York Auxiliary was the Rev. Ralph W. Sockman, D.D., pastor of the Madison Avenue Methodist Church.

The Field Secretary's slides, illustrating the various phases of the work of the Mission, were of special interest.

**The Field Sec-  
retary's Itinerary**

The Field Secretary's dates in the past month have included: Philadelphia, the First Presbyterian Church and Summit Presby-terian Church, Germantown; Brooklyn, Lafayette Avenue

Presbyterian Church; Englewood, an illustrated talk on the Mission; Brooklyn, Central Congregational Church, a Sunday evening with Dr. Cadman.

**Orange** Orange Auxiliary celebrated Founder's Day by giving a very successful musical tea at the home of Mrs. G. W. B. Cushing.

**New Haven Celebrates Founder's Day** On the same day the New Haven Auxiliary members and friends met at a reception at the home of Mrs. Rutherford Trowbridge.

Particular interest centered around the announcement that Miss Eleanor Vishno, who spent last summer in France, has now \$228 toward the new automobile purchased for M. Chollet's "follow-up" work in connection with the *Bon Messager*. Other contributions are promised and it is hoped to have the whole \$1000 in hand by June first.

At this meeting the Marseillaise was sung by a direct descendant of the writer, Claude Joseph Rouget de Lisle.

The little leaflet—*Twelve Questions Answered*—which is now a McAll classic, has once more been revised and brought up to date, so that its usefulness may be continued. This leaflet gives the Mission's history and aims in a most concise form and is invaluable for distribution where the work of the Mission is unknown.

The many friends of Mrs. Greig in this country will be grieved to hear of her serious illness, due largely to overwork and strain. She had been carrying on a campaign in the Mission's interest, addressing many gatherings in both Scotland and England, when she was laid aside and it is feared that she exhausted her strength in her eagerness to be of service.

**In Memoriam** On November 4th there passed to that higher life, into which she had so long entered by her hopes and her prayers, the beloved vice-president of the Association and honorary president of Meriden Auxiliary, Mrs. Heman B. Allen, in her ninety-fifth year.

Margaret Ferguson Allen was of Scotch ancestry. Her father, John Ferguson, came to this country when a lad and



was ordained pastor of the Congregational Church in Attleboro, Mass., in 1822. Her mother, Margaret Snow Eddy, had the distinction of being "the first Sunday-school teacher in America." Small wonder that spiritual values stood first in the life of their daughter.

Mrs. Allen was one of those McAll pioneers whose interest was kindled by Miss Elizabeth Beach on her return from Paris in 1879, with a message of the great work Dr. McAll was accomplishing. One of the early workers has told how often Mrs. Allen's faith was a strong support in the trying early days; that her spiritual insight was like an anchor and that when she told God the needs of the infant association, one always felt that His response was sure. Mrs. Allen wrote of the day when she met Miss Beach and heard her first public address. "It was that day that my love of the work was born and for nearly fifty years, I have felt a growing desire to accomplish for it all that was possible. And now as I realize it cannot be very long before I resign to other hands what has been such a service of privilege, I have many regrets that I could not have accomplished more. I would urge the young women to enlist in this service which brings with it so many compensations."

Mrs. Allen was the first president of New Haven Auxiliary and held the office from 1884-86. Upon her removal to Meriden she organized an auxiliary there, of which she was president for a long period.

When the burden of the years forced her to lay aside public work for the beloved Mission, her room became a veritable "upper chamber" of fervent prayer and far-reaching influence and the feeble hands continued their busy knitting of warm garments for the relief cases.

Her going leaves the Association and the auxiliary the poorer indeed, for the gift of her prayers and her beneficent influence were the portion of all McAll workers.

Many there are who will echo the words of a McAll co-laborer, "I feel as though something precious and very altogether lovely had gone out of my life with the passing away of Mrs. Allen."

RECEIPTS OF THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION FROM AUXILIARIES AND CHURCHES

December 10, 1923—February 10, 1924—\$21,541.66

MASSACHUSETTS, \$430.25

Boston Auxiliary .....	\$335 00
Melrose .....	2 00
Northampton Auxiliary .....	4 75
Pittsfield Auxiliary .....	88 50

CONNECTICUT, \$1,391.13

Hartford Auxiliary .....	\$316 00
Meriden Auxiliary .....	54 64
New Haven Auxiliary .....	900 00
Norwich Auxiliary .....	120 49

NEW HAMPSHIRE, \$2.00

Lisbon .....	\$2 00
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NEW YORK, \$6,388.60

Brooklyn Auxiliary .....	\$15 00
Brooklyn Junior Auxiliary...	18 00
Buffalo Auxiliary .....	1,126 00
Ithaca Circle .....	16 45
New York Auxiliary .....	3,422 15
New York Junior Auxiliary..	1,000 00
Rochester Auxiliary .....	54 00
Syracuse .....	100 00
Troy Auxiliary .....	530 00
Utica Auxiliary .....	102 00
Yonkers .....	5 00

NEW JERSEY, \$3,304.07

Belvidere Auxiliary .....	\$126 00
Bloomfield, First Presbyterian Church .....	10 00
Elizabeth Auxiliary .....	229 95
Englewood .....	215 00
Lawrenceville, N. J. ....	36 00
Montclair Auxiliary .....	198 00
Montclair Junior Auxiliary...	36 00
Morristown .....	12 50
Memorial Eliza L. Dwight...	1,000 00
Newark Auxiliary .....	100 00
New Britain Children's Auxiliary .....	36 00
New Brunswick Auxiliary...	49 10
Orange Auxiliary .....	419 52
Legacy, Josephine O. Brewster .....	475 00
Orange Junior Auxiliary .....	18 00
Passaic .....	10 00
Plainfield Auxiliary .....	297 00
Princeton Circle .....	36 00

PENNSYLVANIA, \$6,695.77

Bellefonte .....	\$5 00
Broomall .....	18 00
Butler .....	15 00

PENNSYLVANIA—Continued

Chester Auxiliary .....	\$161 00
Drexel Hill .....	40 00
Easton Auxiliary .....	391 66
Harrisburg .....	25 00
Philadelphia Auxiliary .....	5,652 00
Pittsburgh Auxiliary .....	244 00
Sewickley Auxiliary .....	134 11
Warren Auxiliary .....	5 00
Williamsport .....	5 00

DELAWARE, \$36.00

Wilmington Auxiliary .....	\$36 00
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MARYLAND, \$1,115.04

Baltimore Auxiliary .....	\$1,015 04
Baltimore .....	100 00

MAINE, \$36.00

Augusta .....	\$36 00
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OHIO, \$202.50

Cincinnati .....	\$50 00
Cleveland .....	100 00
Dayton Auxiliary .....	27 00
Monclova .....	50
Painsville .....	15 00
Westerville .....	10 00

MICHIGAN, \$165.00

Detroit Auxiliary .....	\$155 00
Detroit .....	10 00

MINNESOTA, \$692.00

Minneapolis Auxiliary .....	\$582 00
St. Paul Auxiliary .....	110 00

IOWA, \$18.00

Hopkinton .....	\$18 00
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ILLINOIS, \$140.00

Chicago Auxiliary .....	\$130 00
Wheaton .....	10 00

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, \$506.00

Washington Auxiliary .....	506 00
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COLORADO, \$18.00

Colorado Springs .....	\$18 00
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CALIFORNIA, \$2.00

Los Angeles .....	\$2 00
Cash .....	\$ 25
Anonymous .....	2 50
Per Sale of Christmas Cards .....	396 55

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR REAL ESTATE

I do give and devise to the American McAll Association the following described property.

FORM OF BEQUEST FOR PERSONAL ESTATE

I do give, devise and bequeath to the American McAll Association the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ dollars.

# THE AMERICAN McALL ASSOCIATION

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